

NEIGHBORHOOD NEWS

The next Ohio state fair will be held at Columbus September 1 to 6.

Dispatch readers will do well not to overlook the holiday advertising in today's paper.

You can lawfully kill wild duck or geese, providing you can find them, until Dec. 31, inclusive.

A Wisconsin man who had just won a jackpot dropped dead before he could rake in the chips. That is what we call hard luck.

Onions are not so strong in price up in Geauga county when a year ago they sold for 50 cents per bushel. Now they go at 35 cents.

One million cigars have been shipped from Tampa for the Christmas trade. Is it possible that Christmas cigars originate that far south?

The Washington Herald says—Let ex-presidents alone. All right, but we insist that the ex-presidents shall leave us alone, too, and they haven't been doing it.

A Washington doctor says we are approaching the day of the bald-headed woman. It is said that the sisters have anticipated such possibilities and prepared for them.

John Sawvel, oldest citizen of Louisville, Stark county, died last week at the ripe age of 94. He enjoyed good health all his life until stricken with paralysis and he lived only a few hours.

Geo. Gipp at Warren pleaded guilty to carrying concealed weapons and Judge Wilkins fined him \$10 and costs and sentenced him to the workhouse for 30 days. The prison sentence, however, was suspended.

The parcels post law goes into effect January 1. The weight of a package must not exceed 11 pounds and the size must not be more than 72 inches in length and girth combined. The rate is from 5c to 12c for the first pound, according to the zone to which it is sent.

The Louisville Herald says many farmers have taken advantage of the fine fall weather to do plowing for next spring. The ground is in good condition and the cool weather is not so hard on the horses. There will be a great advantage in having some of the work out of the way when spring comes.

A typographical error in the advertisement of the Citizens Savings Bank & Trust Co., Salem, last week made it appear that 5 per cent interest is paid on deposits. Four per cent is paid by this reliable bank, which is as high a rate of interest as conservative business methods justify. The corrected advertisement of the C. S. B. & T. Co. is printed in other columns of today's Dispatch.

If there was more push in the world there would be fewer hungry, half-clothed, homeless, dissipated men and women; less need of almshouses, houses of correction and homes for the friendless. Push means a life for a neighbor in trouble. Push means a life for yourself out of the slough of despondency and shiftlessness, out of trouble, real and fancied. Push never hurts anybody. The harder the push the better, if it given in the right direction. Always push uphill—few people need a push down hill.

It has been frequently suggested and the suggestion is a good one, for every farmer to place his name and the name of his farm on his road signs. Not only would persons driving to the place more easily find it, but it would add more pleasure and interest to people driving from place to place. This last result would have special effect with regard to well kept and pretty houses, and serving persons will seldom pass a beautiful farm without desiring to know who is its enterprising owner.

—Ridicule, condemn, berate the mule as you will, but there is one thing about a mule that makes him worthy of all wonder and unstinted praise. It may be well to give a mule's heels plenty of leeway, but no one ever heard of a man, woman or child being run over by a mule. You may set a baby down in the street and drive a thousand mules at a wild gallop down the street and not one of them would hurt that baby. You could not force a mule to run over or step on a child if you tried for a thousand years.—Ex.

A stranger called at Mrs. Elizabeth Ramsey's boarding house in Warren the other day, seeking accommodations. As the house was full, Mrs. R. excused herself and went to a neighbor's to see if a room could be had for the caller as she could board him. In her absence the fellow got busy looking for valuables, and he found them. From a wallet he secured \$142 in money and a check for \$4. Mrs. R. did not discover her loss for several hours after the stranger had departed. The police failed to locate him. It is not real safe to leave strangers alone when they call, no matter what may be their excuse.

The case of Edward W. Nichols vs. the Y. & O. R. R. heard last week in the court at Youngstown came to a close when the jury after being out for less than ten minutes rendered a verdict in favor of the defendant company. On March 7, 1910, Nichols was struck early in the morning by a train of cars on the tracks of the Y. & O. at Stop 13 between Leetonia and Washington. He had a number of bones broken and was otherwise badly injured. He entered a suit against the company in the sum of \$20,000 for damages received. The case was represented by Attorney Conroy of Youngstown and C. F. Smith of this city for the defendant company and Anderson and sons of Youngstown for the plaintiff.

In an interview in the Saturday Evening Post Mr. Edison says moving pictures will soon be extensively used in the schools. The child will be taught to read in this way and such branches as history, botany, etc., can be more easily taught by using the pictures. The entire process of growing a crop of peas, which requires six weeks, can be shown in four minutes. This may not be of much advantage to the country child but in the cities there are thousands of children who never saw a pea vine. Mr. Edison says the child learns by association and the pictures will show all the processes in the manufacture of a table, dishes and silverware from the time the metal is mined. He believes everything will be made so interesting for the children that they won't want to play hockey and will go to school before the first bell rings.

PRISONERS DEMAND MONEY

CAPTIVES ARE FINALLY NABBED AFTER CLEVER RUSE EMPLOYED BY DETECTIVES.

Newark, N. J., Dec. 11. — Three rough and sullen young mountaineers, who in their dugout in the wild highlands of New Jersey had dreamed of blackmailing the president-elect of the United States, were brought here by three jaded officers of the federal police. That they did knowingly and wilfully use the United States mails for furthering a scheme to defraud Mr. Woodrow Wilson of Trenton, N. J., was the wording of the charge placed against them. What they had actually done, according to the officers, was to send seven letters to Mr. Wilson during the last month, demanding that he deliver to them \$5,000 under threat. The first letter reached the governor's office in Trenton on Nov. 11. The last one reached him in Bermuda.

While Mr. Wilson expressed no alarm his friends immediately placed the matter in the hands of Postoffice Inspector Cortelyou at Philadelphia. On the day the first letter was received, deputy marshals, secret service men, and postoffice inspectors throughout the state were hunting the blackmailers. Meanwhile, the persistent repetition of the threats went on. The first letters had made Dec. 4 the time limit for the delivery of the money, but that day passed and the next letter extended the time limit to Dec. 15. To Deputy United States Marshal Louis G. Beckman and Postoffice Inspectors Francis Butler and Clinton Larabee, had been assigned the most important and difficult task of keeping secret watch on a rural free delivery post box on a mountain road near Wharton, N. J. It was in this box that the money was to be left, according to the demands of the blackmailers. It was in the desolate wilderness, among the abandoned mines north of Lake Hopatcong and about 14 miles from Dover that Beckman and the inspectors captured the three suspects. The prisoners are now being held at the Federal House at New York.

The were captured by a daring raid and a brilliant detective ruse. Taking the clue at Wharton, the government officials followed it to the box number given in the letter. After spending several days in the neighborhood, representing themselves to be pension agents seeking claims, they stumbled on the hovel in the mountains where the trio made their abode. They engaged one of the men in conversation, promising to secure pensions for all three. Having succeeded thus far it became easy to get the trio to sign the proper documents. When they signed their names it was apparent that they were endeavoring to change their handwriting. Feeling confident that they had their men, Beckman and his companions made known their true mission and brought the men to New York.

Letter Sent to Wilson. The letter which led to the arrest of the three men attempting to blackmail Woodrow Wilson, which was written in ink and marked by poor spelling and punctuation, etc., had at the top of it the words, "New York Party" and bore the date, Nov. 11, 1912. It was addressed, "Mr. Woodrow Wilson" and read as follows:

"Now I am going to warn you of what we are going to do to you as we did not warn Teddy or McKinkie (evildoer) about his farm on his road signs. Not only would persons driving to the place more easily find it, but it would add more pleasure and interest to people driving from place to place. This last result would have special effect with regard to well kept and pretty houses, and serving persons will seldom pass a beautiful farm without desiring to know who is its enterprising owner. —Ex.

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Put your ad. in the Harp of Various Things column.

OSCAR W. UNDERWOOD



Representative Underwood, leader of the house, says the Democrats are going to revise the tariff "from apologetics to sense."

VEGETARIAN WALKS ACROSS CONTINENT

MAN, ON WAY TO GERMANY, ARRIVES IN GOTHAM EXPERIENCING THRILLING EVENTS.

New York, Dec. 11.—With a slight stoop to his shoulders caused by the 30 pound pack that was strung across them, Charles Schlacht of San Rafael, Cal., trudged into the city quietly and unostentatiously Dec. 10, completing the last lap of his 3,343 mile tramp across the continent in 132 days at an average of a little over 25 miles a day. Schlacht is a vegetarian and has sustained himself during the entire trip upon bread, cheese, fruit and water, while many times he lived upon the food that he picked up on the railroad tracks after it had been thrown out of Pullman cars.

He is a small man about five feet five, and is 38 years old. He wears no overcoat or underwear, and has done all his walking barefooted. Early in July he decided to visit his relatives in Germany and for that purpose he boarded the steamer City of Panama in San Francisco, but the vessel broke down and had to return to port. After this reverse he decided to make the surest way to arrive, to walk to New York and then work his way over on one of the steamships from this port. Taking a draft out on a European bank and tucking it away safely in his clothes, he commenced his long tramp, earning his way by selling a small pamphlet containing his rules of life.

Many thrilling events were experienced on his trip from the Pacific. In Nevada, while he was crossing a trestle over a stream in the Rocky mountains, a train overtook him. He just had time to slip between the ties and hang on to one of them to escape being crushed to death. As the train passed over, however, his hold was loosened and he fell into the stream, spraining his ankle, which is still swollen.

While sleeping in a snow shed on the Rocky mountains, he was attacked by a bear, but managed to fight it off with a burning stick which he snatched from his small fire. He hopes to get over to Germany in time to spend Christmas with his relatives and plans to be back in California by October, 1913.

ADMITS KILLING MAN FOR \$2

Boy Says He Was Employed to Commit Murder by Bartender in the Victim's Home.

New York, Dec. 11.—That he murdered a man for \$2 was the admission with which Thomas Gannon, boy of 19 years, in general sessions court, climaxed a most sensational story. From the boy's bloodless lips fell an amazing tale to the effect that he killed a man he had never seen, Christopher Larsen, head rigger for the Edison Co. in the Larsen home on March 24, last, because he said, he was employed to commit the crime by Frederick Spence, a bartender. Gannon said Spence paid him \$2 for the job.

Trains Kill Two Ohioans. Cincinnati, Dec. 11.—A man and a woman were killed by railroad trains in and about Cincinnati. Mrs. Charles H. Woellner, 40, wife of Charles H. Woellner, a well known politician, was struck and killed by an outbound Pennsylvania passenger train at Plainville. A man in whose pockets two key rings bearing the name of Chris Fritz were found, was instantly killed when he was run down by a Baltimore & Ohio railroad freight engine at the Queen City-av crossing.

Willie Wise. Sunday School Teacher—And what should we do after breaking a commandment, Willie? Willie—Muzzle de papers and hire a good lawyer.—Life.

Anticipation. Mrs. Justine—Just think of it, dear—est one! Twenty-five years from day before yesterday will be our silver anniversary!—Judge.

Put your ad. in the Harp of Various Things column.

CHRISTMAS WITH "DAD" AS THE GOAT BY BYRON WILLIAMS

Along about October 1 when the granaries of the world are full to bursting and the cellar is so cluttered up with coal and preserves that the maid cannot reach the laundry taps without stumbling over the snow shovel, somebody says something about Christmas and gives father heart disease. All summer "dad" has been wrestling with the problems of business—this was presidential year, and everybody had to have vacations and Billy & Jones started in direct competition and—oh, the dickens knows what!

And now he has to face that Christmas thing again!

The list is a mile long and father knows it will put a crimp in his bank account amounting almost to cramp, but mother says it will have to be added to, if anything, so there!

But somehow as I look at "dad," I cannot restrain from asking:

"Why should father be the goat?"

It wasn't so in the days when I was dreaming of a wonderful career in letters. Everybody worked on Christmas presents then and father was not called upon to settle the Christmas bills for all the family. I made a "corner-copia" (We don't spell it now the way we pronounced it then) for mother. She knitted some

socks for me. I rigged up a shaving-paper outfit for pa and he gave me a perfectly good twenty-five cent jack-knife. I made a wood box for the neighbor's wife and she sewed me a pair of mittens. Everybody made things in those days. For weeks before the holidays, mother worked every night on Christmas gifts, and she was as happy as could be doing things for those she loved. Into the fabric of what she was sewing, she put the love and affection of a great heart—and all of us did the same.

And I'll leave it to you—didn't the things we got in the old days, the presents we made ourselves for each other, come nearer exemplifying the true Christmas spirit?

Of course they did!

And father did not have to dig down in his pocket and pay for two hundred and fifty-seven presents, two hundred of which are given just because somebody else gave us something and got on the confounded list!

I'm for Christmas—but I like the old-fashioned observance best. It isn't observing the "peace-on-earth" spirit to load "dad" up with so much debt that he can't crawl out in five months. Better take to wood boxes and cornucopias.

The Massachusetts Bay colony, following the example of Cromwell's parliament, which prohibited all observance of the feast and decreed that "holly and ivy were badges of sedition," enacted a law, in 1659, obliging all men to labor on Christmas day and inflicting a fine upon those who observed the feast. It was not until 1681—more than 20 years after the passing of the Cromwell regime and the restoration of the Stuart dynasty to the throne—that this law, abolishing personal freedom and liberty of worship, was repealed; and several years after this the spirit of New England was reflected in a letter written by Rev. Joshua Moody to Rev. Increase Mather, in which the observance of Christmas was thus referred to: "And the shutting up of shops on Christmas day and driving the master out of school on Xmas holidays are very grievous."

Elsewhere throughout the colonies the feast of Christmas was observed. Both New Amsterdam and New York maintained the old-world customs associated with the day and in the south the beautiful festival never lost its hold upon the hearts of the English settlers. Today there is no north, no south, no east, no west, to Christmas celebration in the United States. The story of the Babe of Bethlehem is written on every heart and every tongue on Christmas morning repeats the song the angels sang over the Judean hills: "Glory to God in the highest and on earth peace to men of good will."

FRIENDLY WARNING

Atlas was holding up the world. At this juncture Santa Claus drove by. "Hello, Atlas," said Santa. "Still holding it up, I see." "Yes," wooped Atlas. "Well, get busy with it," Santa advised. "After I make my trip this year there won't be anything left for an everyday hold-up man."

Had Something in Him. Rev. Hudson Robert Jones had preached what he thought was a great Christmas sermon. On the way home from church he came upon a youth sitting doubled up on the steps of a domicile. Wishing to admonish this young person for what he took to be laziness, he stepped up to him and said:

"Don't sit there like that, my boy; this is Christmas. Get up and stir yourself; you certainly must have something in you."

"I've got a big Christmas dinner in me," was the forced reply, "and I can't move."

Coming Events. Bank President—"What's the matter?" Bank Vice-President—"I was just thinking. I sat next to our cashier in church yesterday, and I don't quite like the way he sings 'Willie miss me when I'm gone.'"

"Seaside Cocktail." Mix a pretty girl with a holiday boy and soak them in moonlight till midnight. Squeeze into a tiny corner of the pier. Stir well with the music of love waltzes. Serve with an engagement ring.—Marquis of Queensberry.

Rush to Extremes. A single man is seldom as good as his sweetheart thinks he is, or a married man as bad as his wife suspects he is.

Mail Orders Carefully Filled Same Day Received

McKelvey's THE BIG STORE

Special Conveniences for out-of-town Patrons

The McKelvey Special Christmas Service Is Prepared to Give Exceptional Efficiency.

It has been a hard task to build up this great organization to take care of such a vast business as ordinarily comes to this store during the Holiday season.

In this store, service is given as much consideration as merchandise.

In these days of rush and hurry the public is equally interested in being efficiently served and having merchandise sent home properly.

For Six Weeks We Have Been Strengthening Our Force for the Christmas Service.

Today we believe we have ready the most efficient service organization that knowledge and fullest experience could create—to sell, to record, to wrap and deliver your Holiday purchases.

Our Delivery Service Reaches Far Into the Surrounding Country.

Four deliveries daily to practically all parts of the city.

The suburban sections being reached but twice.

Hundreds and hundreds of homes on the rural routes have weekly, semi-weekly and tri-weekly service.

The McKelvey service is surely ready to command the fullest public confidence.

This big, brilliantly lighted building—comfortable, convenient and safe—filled with Holiday stocks selected with care and ripest skill naturally becomes one of the greatest factors in the City's Christmas plans.

The G. M. McKelvey Co. Youngstown, Ohio

The Mahoning Dispatch, Dec. 13

THE PRICE OF SECURITY

Good houses cost more than poor ones; good meat costs more than poor meat; safe investments cost more than risky ones. This is the rule of business. If you want your money to be safe you must not expect it to bring a very high return. The two things do not and cannot go together. This Bank pays four per cent on Savings

The Dollar Savings & Trust Company

Capital and Surplus \$2,160,000.00

4 Per Cent Paid on Savings

Central Square

YOUNGSTOWN, O.

This Just to Remind You

We have Gas Heating Stoves and Gas Ranges that are first class. We are selling a great many, and if we do not have the style in stock you wish we will get it. Pick one out in time. If the Gas fixtures we carry are not what you are looking for we have a wholesale house in Youngstown where you can step in and see as fine a line as there is anywhere. And we will guarantee you your fixtures at least 5 per cent less than you can buy elsewhere. We can and will save you money on your piping. Come in and see us.

The Manchester Company,

Canfield, Ohio

The Salem-Alliance Business Colleges

SALEM, OHIO

ALLIANCE, OHIO

Fine equipment, experienced teachers, successful graduates. Positions guaranteed to graduates of our bookkeeping-shorthand course. Write for circulars.

W. H. MATTHEWS, Principal.

Try The Dispatch—\$1 a Year.